Then loue-deuouring death doe what he dare,
It is enough I may but call her mine.

Fri. These violent delights haue violent ends,
And in their triumph dye like fire and powder;
Which as they kisse consume. The sweetest honey
Is lothsomnesse in his owne deliciousnesse,
And in the taste confounds the appetite.
Therefore loue moderately, long loue doth so,
Too swift, arriues as tardie, as too slow.

Enter Iuliet.

Here comes the Ladie, Oh so light afoot
Will nere weare out the euerlasting flint,
A Louer may bestride the Gossamours,
That idles in the wanton Summer Ayre,
And yet not fall, so light is vanitie.

Iu. Good euen to my ghostly Confessor.

Fri. *Romeo* shall thanke thee daughter for vs both.

Iu. As much to him, else in his thankes too much.

Ro. Ah *Iuliet*, if the measure of thy ioy
Be heapt like mine, and that thy skill be more
To blazon it, then sweeten with thy breath
This neighbour Ayre, and let rich Musickes tongue,
Vnfold the imagin'd happinesse that both
Receiue in either, by this deare encounter.

Iu. Conceit more rich in matter then in words,
Brags of his substance, not of ornament,
They are but Beggers that can count their worth;
But my true Loue is growne to such excesse,
I cannot summe vp some of halfe my wealth.

Fri. Come, come with me, and we will make short worke,
For by your leaues, you shall not stay alone,
Till holy Church incorporate two in one.

Enter Mercutio, Benuolion, *and men.*

Ben. I pray thee good *Mercutio* lets retire,
The day is hot, the *Capulets* abroad:
And if we meet, we shall not scape a brawle, for now these hot dayes, is the mad bloud stirring.

Mer.

Mer. Thou art like one of these fellowes, that when hee enters the confines of a Tauerne, claps mee his sword vpon the table, and sayes, God send mee no need of thee: and by the operation of the second cup, drawes him on the Drawer, when indeed there is no need.

Ben. Am I like such a fellow?

Mer. Come, come, thou art as hot a Iacke in thy moode, as any in *Italie*: and assoone moued to bee moodie, and assoone moodie to be moued.

Ben. And what too?

Mer. Nay and there were two such, wee should haue none shortly, for one would kill the other: thou, why thou wilt quarrell with a man that hath a haire more, or a haire lesse in his beard, then thou hast: thou wilt quarrell with a man for cracking Nuts, hauing no other reason, but because thou hast hasell eyes: what eye, but such an eye, would spie out such a quarrell? thy head is as full of quarrels, as an egge is ful of meat, and yet thy head hath been beaten as addle as an egge for quarrelling: thou hast quareld with a man for coffing in the street, because he hath wakened thy dog that hath layne asleepe in the Sun. Didst thou not fall out with a taylor for wearing his new doublet before Easter: with another, for tying his new shooes with old riband, and yet thou wilt tutor me from quarrelling?

Ben. And I were so apt to quarrel as thou art, any man should buy the fee-simple of my life, for an houre and a quarter.

Mer. The fee-simple, O simple.

Enter Tibalt, Petruchio, *and others.*

Ben. By my head here comes the *Capulets*.

Mer. By my heele I care not.

Tibalt. Follow me close, for I will speake to them.
Gentlemen, Good-den, a word with one of you.

Mer. And but one word with one of vs? couple it with something, make it a word and a blow.

Ti. You shall find mee apt inough to that sir, and you will giue me occasion.

Mercut. Could you not take some occasion without giuing?

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22325) LONDON, [1622] UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 3736) Octavo